

[KASSE]

1916

morning 5 m
on his feet
of his almanac
they were
accident + treat
of the 2 boys
a sketch
would to be
church light.

Eden burst
Sept 1915

5 boxes

1 lunch pail

4 parcels tents

1 " 3 chains

1 " Tent poles 3x7

2 " 2" " 3x3

chairs

axe

broom

1 " bicycle

4 tables

1 table 10x12 1/2

Records

Santaroni

The level rays of the sun
crossed the ~~great~~ hills
to which, ^{at first} formed part
part of an indistinct
pattern of green ~~at first~~
~~day~~ to stand out boldly
on the slopes of Santaroni.
The deepening shadows
crossed each hill to
shoulder forth its velvet
carpet in graceful
curves.

A grey ~~day~~ ~~to light~~ to
fall on the higher crannies of
green became gray while
the nearest foothills still
stood out sharp.

The Island

The brown trunks

of the pines show ~~near~~

on where the level

top of the sun struck

through the tufted green

branches and ~~cast~~

their ~~shadows~~ ^{image} upon

out on to the ~~the~~

shimmering mirror of

the lake following

us as we bowed away.

~~Wampashell~~

The orange seen
shore sent a long
diverging path due to
bar boat and moved
with us over the lake
of water till a low
hill about it out
and might seemed
to be coming quickly
down several ~~feet~~

Changed it green
for a gray purple
mantle while
a bit of cloud sent
back a list over its
shoulder sent us
back a ~~the~~ remnant

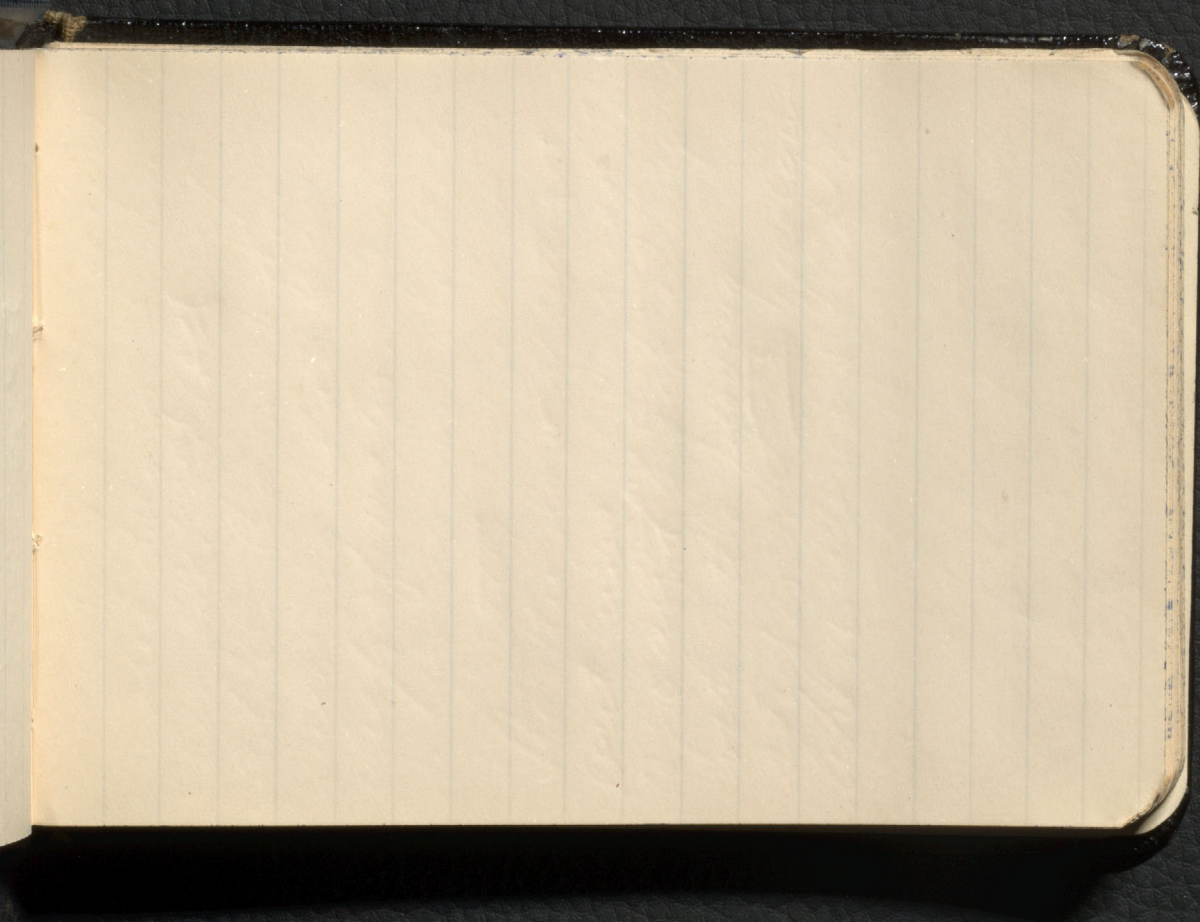
of the salmon
ray from the sun.

Dark ~~shadows~~ gold
shadows came out
to us from the bank.
Across the lake the
mountain became a
smooth unbroken
wall of grey blue
spaced with the faint
pink which
outlined the eastern
horizon. And on the
surface of the lake

evening steel grey morning
passed into a pink
our face faded
at the coast ledge
into the black of
deep of water.

The after glow of sun set
but ended the cherries
tops and on the surface of the
with little morning
stripes of ~~grey~~ yellow
like weathered & black
m





1000.

service too. I didn't

think they would

get the passengers live.

But after men have

fought long enough

^{seem to} they don't care what

gets, though a good many

they do. The ~~have~~ orders

Nationalities among the injured but we
~~have no~~ to take care of all of

your ~~people~~ till ~~you~~

trick. The doctor in
a visit to ~~the~~ ~~steps~~ ~~cross~~
of this hospital ship
before ^{the ship you're on now} ~~this hospital ship~~
was changed into

a hospital ship and
was a sister of the
doctor and nurse like
Cross Channel Matrons

A voice at the bed

~~side interrupted~~ his broken
on his memories

~~rapid memory.~~

It was the young British
medical^r officer again.
~~he had seen earlier.~~

" It was a confederate

~~that~~ got your ship.

~~it kept him.~~

Good luck ~~the doctor~~

rather in all that
throng to help the wounded,
had stayed aboard when
~~they might perhaps have~~
~~outlived one of the six~~ ^{scarcely}
~~recent life boats~~
The life boat could not
carry ^{as} the women + children

This knowledge had
made him know they
were safe. He thought
of this ~~to~~ ~~and~~ deck
crowded with so many
Nationalities. America
was not at war but
his country men
~~Chinese~~ had
some had been the first
stopped by the ship
and left

over in one hour

we seen as they were ~~about~~
ground ~~up~~ to pieces.

Out in the darkness
hoovering a boat there
we learned there were

a ~~number~~ of British

destroyers now but

no light or sound

betrayed their presence.

See a woman or child
~~thence~~ passed through
the air into the arms
of sturdy French sailors
whose forms were faintly
outlined by a hidden
light. Between the
boats ~~there~~ the power of
two life boats coiled

as seen working were others

justly this attack. ^{They}
~~after all they were not~~ ^{at all time}
~~at midnight~~ ^{were not at all}
~~at midnight~~ ^{they were}

a sudden valley of

Command in French

had surrounded the animal
out of the darkness also came without light's

of a traveler. Each way
in a light from behind.

coming from a black tunnel. ~~Each~~
~~around the little~~ ^{each}
of us well into a stony little world, that
cracked against the

side of the ^{large round} ~~small~~ ^{and}
with each roll he could

by those passengers.

as loved by various organizations
money, claimed the

largest number the

doubt, also business,

State ~~membership~~ from

most and curiosity.

and the soldier - did

that sprinkling of ~~others~~

men in uniform with
not ~~under~~ and

and the other ~~and~~ was

he was, what it would
mean to those left behind;
what hopes must be
relinquished. This
was something they
had not dreamed of. They
had not gone to war mor-
tally prepared for such a thing.
How many different
orders were being served

was borne away and
~~must have been~~ ^{must have been} ~~blown up~~ ^{blown up} ~~against~~
the waves ~~protected~~ ^{protected} her
surged against the bulwarks.
~~Shattered~~ ^{Shattered} ~~her~~ ^{her} ~~friends~~. An acci-

^{sudden}
crash, rocket showed

him rows of ^{and} ~~separated~~
brown + red ~~colors~~ ^{colors} were

fact ^{fact} ~~that~~ ^{that} they

~~were~~ adjusting themselves

to the possibility of

leaving the same as

in case, that it would

side as though fearful
but ~~an~~ ^{any} ~~at~~ ^{most} contain a
prey should finally
escape. The ship rolled
~~it~~ ~~so that~~ ^{he} ~~could~~ ^{scarcely} ~~after~~
spot showing him either
hazards in town and
the port, could ~~not~~ ^{not} millions
of stars. The wrecked bar-

On the after deck
the faces ~~had~~ seemed to
him anxiously glazed. The
people did not look at
each other but off to sea.

With ~~dark~~ the dark

Came wind and ~~a~~ waves

sea which ~~mounted~~

which ^{whashed} upon +
which ~~mounted~~ the

was as though ~~seafarers~~

and then
~~the other~~ passed
bumping pt. ~~with~~
~~clearing the way~~.

forward and were
helping the wounded.
They were followed by several college men.
It did not seem strange
then that they ~~were~~ ^{are} should be
Americans.

a net in the deck
and now he could
see part of the woman
see him
and the officer, letting
something off of her.

after minutes later

He ~~to~~ ^{the} ~~had seen~~
^{at her} ~~the~~ ^{minutes later}
they ~~look~~ ^{look} on top of the
~~there~~ ^{to} ~~on the~~ ^{wrinkles}
in his ~~embracing~~ ^{and}
looked in each other

understand then

* Then in the dining
saloon below a man
was ~~answered~~ the high
pitched, nervous, answered
~~the~~ ~~man~~ ~~was~~ ~~there~~
calling ~~the~~ "on shore."
He ~~had~~ caught sight
of the ~~deep~~ blue uniform
of a French officer through

a mounting wave and gone home.
~~had found~~ found

away. The others that
~~he had to~~ lay as he
had seen them before

~~was~~ in sinister silence.

Time passed. Could it be
the ship would not
sink?

Two men and
a woman had come ^{came}
↓

Then in all coming

When had come ~~that~~ ^{the}

~~time~~ it for the ship to sink. ~~He~~

wait ~~sitting~~ ^{at} the

deck. The mechanics

then were left. ~~Now~~ ^{Just}

~~that~~ we ^{the} drove forward

now could be heard

the voice of a ~~the~~ woman

calling in French for

help. Her voice was

the most beautiful, regular &

acting on. He gazed
down into the water. Then
~~he~~ at the side of the
ship beneath him ~~was~~
Down in the water at the ship's
side was a
the face of a man ~~fixed~~
about
white, looking at him
through large spectacles,
the water ~~was~~ ^{seemed} black and
very deep.

Star pulled in over the
stem. ~~He had entered~~

~~He~~
Lone in the boat waved

waved good bye. A Belgian

got ~~some~~ ^{our} out.
Soldier began to get

on our out which

was ~~definitely~~ ^{definitely} ~~seeing~~

~~with~~ ~~propellers~~

... ..

~~street. She would not
believe his lie that he
had been her in another
boat and that street off again
refused to get in.~~

← The boat went
this side.
Down, the one in it seemed

to speak. Several men
jumped for it and one
and me

~~We had not shed the~~
was unindented. It filled
last boat, filled with people
this time women and
men in equal numbers.

The woman ~~with~~ wished
up to the rail calling
for her daughter
must have been
American by blood and

accent. We did not

was secured to ropes
him saying pull my
father up through
this hole in the deck
when I lift him. He had
almost succeeded several
times but each time
his legs had given way

A ~~few~~ ~~seconds~~ green
willow came rolling
in, ^{and} almost touching
narrow white hair. Then
poured against the
wreckage as though
disappointed.

The voice of the
English officer had

impressed a copy

Only a pilot ~~boat~~
overage remained to
~~these~~ represent the bar
surely part of the dining ^{Saloon}
and the factors quarters
must be gone! * & there
surmounting the pile
was the journal he
had leaved upon seats

Stretching the ~~signalling~~

growing gently ~~stretch~~

~~pendulum~~ with each

swell — can invent a

Pendulum.

It had come as a

real surprise when he

stepped out on the mount

leg to have it crumple

under him.

and thought ~~long~~ way

~~pretty~~ taken in smile

~~no simple~~ ^{pleasant} pray.

The bow - ~~what~~ ~~the~~

remembered how - what

a pair of wreckage. Her

long had the old man during

then caught by one foot

his white ~~head~~ hair

a ~~sort of~~ certain satisfaction
with ~~himself~~ that.

The ~~first~~ life boat in
which there was neither
woman nor child ~~could~~^{had}
refuse to leave its
road bed of preengraved

men * Not far ~~at~~ down
boulders
the deck a girl ~~and~~

~~the~~ being lowered
and several were
sliding down the
rope. One side of
the boat tipped, ~~down~~
down capped ~~down~~
~~on the~~ from the rail
upon the hook, there in the boat, it
the boat turned over
~~that~~ that
that ~~that~~ killed him

~~could have~~ ~~spitting~~

twisted up there would
follow him ~~the~~ down.

Then he remembered saying
still, while ^{on something said} barrels drifted
down about him.

~~It had been~~ ~~the~~
O ~~It would not~~ ~~well~~
how he ~~ed~~ ~~himself~~
Punching back to his
the ~~book~~ ~~up~~ ~~on~~ ~~deck~~

save the powder -

how could life be over.

~~After his death~~

~~begin, when he had~~

He was ^{so much} all his work

~~that~~ had

to do yet, what must

but it seemed boundless now

lie below, ~~and that~~

that slow moving

~~was~~ to be so

pull down a
little distance and the
men ~~had~~ secured very far
away. There

then, without warning,

had come that astonishing

~~change~~ the ~~only~~ scene

~~was~~ ~~latter~~ out, then

~~exceedingly~~ ~~shortest~~
period

... ..
... ..
... ..

the ~~of the~~ in the
~~case~~ the warm ~~month~~
^{of early spring}
commenced on the

an ~~early~~ ^{the} sea

flat surface of ^{the} marching
with smooth hills of water
~~hills~~ ~~shouldered~~ ~~their~~
shouldered their way
very low and the covered

well each in turn crossing
the low rail as ^{the} ~~which~~
he ~~came~~ to ~~down~~ ^{upward}.

~~The government~~

~~to take a new channel
passenger but could
be by the coast of course
there were ~~not~~ floating
ruins like thoughts of,~~

~~The sea had, caused as
sandy the bottom, peaceful,
quills had made~~

~~and the warm water~~

for France. The floating
boles and lumber ^{they had} ~~had~~ had
seemed a silent warning,
that danger might
lurk ~~beneath~~ ^{on} shore.

Perhaps that made
the Captain hear as he
to the west. ^{But} But it seemed
impossible
did not seem possible

~~What a day~~
~~night~~ ~~all day~~ ~~had~~

His mind turned restlessly to the
events of the past 24 hours
~~these~~ ~~and~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~past~~
~~which~~ ~~had~~ ~~occurred~~ ~~during~~
which he sailed from Folkeston.

~~That~~ ~~Folkeston~~ ~~the~~ ~~harbor~~

was so full of shipwreck

and ~~that~~ ^{other} ~~no~~ vessel was

~~not~~ ~~lost~~ ~~there~~.

~~The~~ ~~night~~ ~~and~~ ~~the~~

sound across the channel

the necessity ~~in the~~
of the ship showed
~~that~~ that the private was obvious
at ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~
and probably among
who can ~~not~~ report,
at lunch.

Now that he was
at ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ in
safe ~~in~~ ~~in~~ a hospital ship
~~any~~ ~~should~~ ~~it~~ ~~not~~ ~~be~~ ~~con-~~
sidered as difficult even
if the spirit did
seem to ~~be~~ on his way.

Looking at the pictures
curiously ~~at them~~ on
a sailing ~~at the~~ that
seemed to go on slowly
outside the front hall
helped him ~~to~~ ^{to forget that he spent}
on his dog was tonight
the ~~curious~~ check on the
~~curious~~ disgraceful
with ~~out~~ ^{to} sailing
~~that~~ that shock
first and then
to become visible.
a last glance across



the news of her ~~and~~
that the ~~prince~~ was obvious
at ~~the~~ ~~prince~~ ~~prince~~
and probably making
up her mind to report,
at lunch.

Now that he was
at ~~the~~ ~~prince~~ ~~prince~~ in
safe ~~in~~ ~~in~~ a hospital ship
only should it be sent
because he is difficult even
if the ~~prince~~ aid
seem to ~~up~~ ~~up~~ on this.

Looking at the picture
annoyed ~~attention on~~ ^{and} sitting ~~out~~ that
seemed to speak clearly
outside the front hall
helped him ^{to forget that he spent}
on his leg was twisting
the ~~excuse~~ cheek and the
~~humiliating~~ disgraceful
into asking
~~that~~ that shock
him and threatened
to become awful.
A hasty glance across

soon. Crocker and I will
not stay all the rest.
Charles, Helen, Paradise have
asked me to accompany them.

no clothes & had penknives
and things and he wants
me to let his surgeon, Dr
Alfred Pearce, send me a
prescription to transport
me to London. They were
told by Miss Eliza Helen
Davis (the French teacher
wrote Baileys) that they
were a great deal to me. As
a matter of fact she did
everything for him herself.

There is a very interesting
fact that in her (Cygnet) I
have from the Milan opera
Co. He is ~~too~~ from the Sweden
and is very funny, like a
big curly bear. He leaves

with she has a good sense
of humor which helps a lot.

Caddes and wife passed
in on Sunday & Monday.
They came from Helen, (Helen,
Bel, Sir Wm. E. and Joseph
here in Eng. About 20 in
all. I was reported, dead,
unconscious etc. for some-
time but that is all corrected
now. Crocker remains unconscious,
conscious of the brain and
his located eyes. His cousin
is remaining here in Dover.
The family of M. Martineau
came from France in a
harp ship after three sleepless
nights. They got him off to
London and are now sending

That night again ~~they~~ I
only slept an hour or two
but next day they removed me
to another ward where I am
now. I lay between Crocker
& M. Menhagot. The doctor
is Charge here ~~was~~^{is} a dandy
and knew her business.

In the other hut they had
ben Tomies and we got
Hornum's food which seems
next to nothing. Here we
get special attention and
food. The whole town is one
of efficiency here. Seeks is
Change → Sister Martin. There
is a very capital W.A.S. nurse
here too from Oxford.

of the hats through the window
"Caiter" in military caps and
as this another one of these
pallid ones. That disgusted
me a little. Two seedy ordinaries
in very dirty white aprons
gave me a bath. One of them
picked up my watch and
returned the back of it turned
and saw him as he was looking
at the picture of Helen there.

Did not seem to understand
my words and said he just
wanted to see if it was really
gold! Another sister who was
in charge came in. The three
^{(X 1870) friend} ~~men~~ the bulk of my good
bag around so though she
could not be bothered by civilians.

The patients are made to pay
for it. ~~because~~ Every re-
sultion of the shells seemed
to dump my leg in a new
way. Crofton was still unmovable
they unloaded us at
the ~~Dock~~ Military Hospital,
Western Heights, Dover.

It is composed of four huts
20-25 beds in each. The huts
climb up a very steep hill.
Almost to the fort, ^{quarters} above.
Behind these are the external
and barracks. 1800 troops
are stationed here and no
one is permitted to enter

Dover Garrison.

I was packed into one

The two ~~huts~~ ^{huts} of the ~~army~~ ^{army}
Dover in waiting for me.

ashamed. The ship doctor
came back in and I
turned away in terror lest
~~he~~ should see me.
He I don't quite understand
such a condition. The pain
could not have done it though
no doubt it contributed to it.
It must have been what they
call shock.

At three in the afternoon
they bore us out and
crossed and I was dumped
side by side up a ~~trap~~
steep hill in a Ford Quince-
aux. I had heard how they
good the few little ^{Ford} were
on the hills. No doubt
that away he tore but

my leg would not let me. I had
the stool. not to give me an
opiate when he asked me.

But now a peculiar thing
happened. I began to sob
like a little child and tears
so filled my eyes. I ground
my teeth and clanked it
back but up it would
come again. I looked out
of the window, intent in
the old clock outside stopped
it for a while but the wind
clock moved around to
seven and the hysteria
began again. I made
no noise but the motion
saw me and I felt

around the ship and
back in and

lapping but put it in a
aplicator. The young food
found it tight into an actual
cylindrical applicator
Thund screws are not
in it with that ~~as~~ form
of tector. The ship doctor
saw in and said some
nice things the crew had
said about me and I found
he was only a third ~~the~~ year
medical student the screw
I ~~threw~~ He described what
he had done for the various
wounded until some nurses
bore him out. All the patients
went to sleep about me. I felt
very sleepy but could not
get quiet. The crowding of

the ~~first~~ first

I saw her place in tears
and shake & his companion
who had just come in the
door followed her out. I saw
no of them tell the medical
officer they would ~~be~~ look
out for her. A nurse told me
the stewardess and her
friend had said some
spiteful things about the
little French girl. They are
cruel things any way.

Our doctor took the splint
off my leg, then we called
away another, a young
fellow said - you are to
be moved any way so
I went downstairs the

Culberson had them also
and so I named later sent
them from France.

At 5 o'clock I went on
deck. Besides no lay a
~~rest~~ hospital ship
she was enveloped in mist
and a long row of green
lights shown queerly through.
As they carried me along
I could see a red cross made
of light. Safely lodged in bed
in the hospital ship, I waited
the others come in. The man
with both legs broken had died
in the boat-^{ing}er. The little
French girl came in and
the stewardess & another
woman. A few minutes later

men. The engineer told me he
got a pound a day wages and
had 40 men under him.
About two we started for
Dover. The whole cabin vibrat-
ed. We made 27 knots an hour
and the boat could go 32
It was the child.

Mr. Drake came in now
and told me he had seen
the Baldwins parents who
were well but the daughter
unconscious. I did not
know what to believe
surely. He offered to call
for me and I gave him
Matthew and Helen's address.

Ed. Burton that then a few
and 20 9 years later and

The pictures as we went
and viewed but, as it had
value in his eyes, I hope
who appreciated it. I found
nothing else was done
in to get the engraver to put
his name on some duplicate.
She took a shilling out of her
purse and told him he would
have to get a glass of beer.

The engraver's face was a sight
and I couldn't help laughing.
He told her to keep her money.

But with much talk she
left the shilling although
it had been a useless wager.

I heard that some good old
rich folks that surrounded
one of the New York Police in

She no who had been as good
to me. She came over and opened
my hands. She never learned
her eyes. The poor little girls
never had broken and there
was nothing left to keep her
up. Parker and the American
who had helped me with
my splint was with her
and she rolled on the shoulder
er of the latter like a little
child. The engineer went and
got ~~the~~ the photograph of
the fleet after she had
gone out and followed her.
He came back looking as
if asleep and said he
had given it to her.

The Americans are not
and married that as it had

the outfit and said he had
some very bad cases up forward
and went aft.

Chief Engineer in
overall came in and gave
me some part. He tried to
get some brandy down me
but someone had poured it
down my throat every time
I turned about on the stairs
so I laughed off. The engineer
was ~~a~~ ^a big smiling Irishman.
He told me with great glee
that he had been in the
Spanish Concession. Mor
and pulled out a photo of
Sever entering Maunila Bay.
They brought the little
French girl into my cabin

for Ruco who had tied me.
Then Ruco arrived in the
sketches at the length of the
ship along narrow aisle
and well and under deck
gave 3 things till they came
to a hole ~~near~~ the ~~center~~
lowered me down into a
room and put me in the
chief engine room bench. I had
tied my shoes with my button
hole by the strings. They now
~~took~~ took them off, the life preserver
and at last I could lie flat
with nothing to press against
my leg and no one to fall
over it. They tied me in.
A young doctor looked at

the patient and said to the
nurse that came up forward

rolled in it and tied the ~~the~~
the like a huge package. I was
not allowed to go on orders
teamed in. Then I was
raised from the deck and
pulled high by the hoists.
The ropes squeezed against
and legs together. For a moment
I swung in mid air and
then was lowered in to the
hundred mile long who almost
tenderly. I was did my wrapping
somebody came at the front and
every then shouted up. Wait.
Let somebody tie the next one
who knows how to tie a
knot. "That's all right, come
back the lights. Wait, I done
it." I laughed out loud

then he was pulled out of
danger.

There was much shouting
and the trawler pulled off. Now
came a big black destroyer which
seemed to hold itself perfectly
in hand for a time. Then
across the water came three other
hullmen. It filled me with a glow
of admiration. I had seen a British
cruiser and have seen a glow of pride
because of the great fleet of
which this was a part.

They started along side about
about 4:30. I was the first
to be taken off. A small boat
made of bamboo rods came
aboard and was soon

seals closest touched a
woman was thrust into
the arms of men ready to
catch her. Several children
followed. One pressed over
considerable gap of sea.

Down between the two seals
was a mass of wreckage
and the ^{edges} points of toes
of the lip ^{partly} twisted
straight up in the gap and
were slowly ground up.
A man slid down a ~~the~~
rope from the deck above.
The rope was not held
tightly at the other end and
he swung for a moment
just over that awful gap
between the ~~two~~ two boats

of other people. A little
open trailer was beside
us filled with people
all huddled together.
Each was carried the

boat away from us and
then out of back with

a bang. From an opening
in the lower deck they

were throwing ~~these~~ people
a baggy aboard. Then

we were left in the little trailer
a glow on the bridge showed

a light some where concealed.

As the boat was soon toward
us, then we shut to in

French and then as the two

people who had done so much for the wounded came in ~~to~~ to say good bye. I inquired & found everyone of them was an American. There were several by my English on board / except the young officers who did wonder. We were to be taken by a destroyer. But soon Crocker came in and said I'd better go on the transfer as I got to the rail and was ~~ready to~~ preparing to go down & to report with the transfer when a ~~strange~~ strange officer told me not to. So I watched the landing

Crocker was all this time
lying on the front deck
rolled in blankets but
exposed to a better wind
because none would be
physician said he needed
the air. Finally his friends
agreed to go get him anything
and he & Culbertson brought
him back, took off his
clothes and wrapped him
in blankets. He was still
unconscious.

Great shouting and
gathering of French, ^{about} 11:30
announced ~~unsuccessful~~
the arrival of a French
steamer. The various

Some one had ~~my~~ my head,
I got too cold and good
Cullenston and Crocker
to help me in sick. There was
little Miss Elna Hale ~~with~~
trying to stop the bleeding
~~at~~ of a man's scalp. she
was pressing on the wound
with a dry blood-soaked
towel so I showed her
where to press the auricular
temporal artery below the
ear and after much
persuasion induced the
man to allow himself
to be set more ~~at~~ up
right. The man was Mr.
Marbarger from Paris

The returning light of
a light house ~~on shore~~ began
to flash on shore. We were
drifting straight toward
it. All the stars came out
and I identified so many
as I could. The possibility
of death and what it
would mean to those at
home came to me for the
first time and it made
me feel sick. A little
later I much give was
a shock to me, wrapped
me up and every now
and then came back to
~~see~~ ~~to~~ could me because
the wind had blown

and when I called him a
dumb fool and regretted
his departure he ~~stayed~~
stopped down and picked
it ~~up~~ up the over coat
so that some one had
carefully ~~not~~ wrapped
about my sister. The
chump never did under-
stand why I was angry.
A wind came up and

wee howled over us.
Would they end by breaking
the remaining bulb heads?
At your despair and we sent
it up rockets which ~~were~~
sent with a great boom
and showed rows of
white lighted faces.

below picked up something.
He lifted it whatever that
was holding her, and
when I looked around a
few minutes later they
stood on the top of the
creeper looked in each
others arms. Then he pres-
sured going aft, half carry-
ing the woman.

Like after one the boat
came back to us when
they found the ship was
not sinking. I moved
aft and sat in a chair
where every one is sitting
till over my leg. Our heads
swayed on my foot

in his hat and was
vainly trying to get it
set together too. For some
time he repeated the same
word motion not realising
there was no stop or his
new found presence.

A sort of melo-dram-
atic thing, ^{and} happened
~~at~~ just as the last left boat
^{boat} started off. The woman's voice
I heard in the distance
was crying in French. A
French officer came through
what was left of the old div-
ing room. He answered
in French reassuring
her and calling her dear.
How I could see her down

almost weeping and searching
for her bag as she could
but only chase until
we should pick. But when
she saw us and I told her
there were others up for want
more seriously hurt she became
a ~~very~~ ^{very} woman and helped
but ~~at~~ the life preserver on
Sunday. All the way
the afternoon & night she
watched incessantly for the
sinking.

As soon then I saw an
old pier with two life
preservers almost around
a huge waste fire. He
had a third preserver

and sat him down
beside me. He was looking
around dully and
would not & then
try to get up as I liked
my arm in his and
up sat like a couple of
pals. I asked Drake, ~~and~~
European ~~arrangements~~
of the U. S. rubber Co. or
I got word learned and
to put a breeder on
him. He hunted some
two and then I saw
him stop a man who
had two and the latter
gave him one of them.
Cecily (Ethel) (not known to me)
came along at this time

others. Until then, they had not realized anyone had been hurt. They fixed up Crocker and Grady's suggestion although I could not ~~do~~ see him. Over the edge of the deck I watched the water to see if it would rise. It was as calm and running as ever. The water did not rise and now people began to pass me and remark that we would probably not sink after all. They dragged Drury's gun off the wreckage

an Elizabethan buff. He
helped many. He asked
my if he could be of any
help and so I asked him
if had me a piece of
near by wreckage. It was
well shaped for a splint.
As often been cast lay
partly under me and
I pulled the nice shape
off of it and bound one
below the knee. Then he
bound the other and
~~some~~ a third strap around
thigh and splint. It
made an excellent
splint. Elizabethan and
C. T. Crocker were cause
of my and I saw

He looked up at me through
big spectacles but never
said a word. I was absolutely
baffled. I kept about him
until he was seen
jumping in I succeeded then
and secured these boys
to shoot them. At these
were women left on board
who could not get on.

I got over to away from
the island and on the floor
leaning against the cabin
An American came by. (I
was) I knew his name
he was rather fat and
had a rather big paunch
around his neck like

man tried to force her
in but she blew to
the rail. The boat went
down with a jerk. It was
almost full. Men began
to slide down the ropes
into her. Some made it.
Others missed and went
into the ice. One man
was pulled in at the stern.
The boat got a little way
off and a Belgian soldier
started lowering the row
which people were sitting
on. He saw a word
it seemed. Some waved to
us. Straight below me
I saw the face of a man.
It was white as chalk and

a passage way. and got to the
rail. ~~There~~ ^{There} the I should have
hoped had hop but nothing
I put very much weight ~~at~~
on the left leg it buckled
& hinder me. The last boat
that which was farther
downward was being run.
I in bed. I well directed
woman rushed to the
rail and looked into
the boat. I told her to
get in. No. she said I
can't find my daughter,
my daughter is lost."
Together I saw were her
daughter was in the
boat. With another

up my leg would give out
& down he went. So I quickly
called a man who came
forward and helped pull
him up. He immediately
returned to the stem however
where every one was standing
about the boats. I could
hear a woman's voice
crying in the cabin some
where. Some how I couldn't
bring myself to go down
within the cabin and I
was afraid with only one
leg I would be helpless
to do anything except
tell some one else about it.
I creased to the other side
of the ship through the

pulled him from the one who
I saw behind him a woman.
I stepped this was Mrs
Baldwin so went back
and dragged her out
She too was breathing but
when I turned her over on
the deck it was not Miss
Baldwin. Just then
some one called from
the dining saloon below.
It was a young English
Officer the first able bodied
person to come forward
to help he passed up
a heavy crucifixion
man but when I would
almost get the latter

white, all dressed up but
with funny black
and brown spots & curls
on his face.) I caught eight
of Oriskany's ~~hathie~~ overcoat
and crawled to it. He was
breathing so I pulled
him by the nap of the
neck & ran down wards
so that he lay mostly on
the deck but his foot
got caught in the wrings
and I left him. I supposed
the ship would be down
in a few minutes and
we should not go out with
the inconspicuous when
there might be conceivably
people there. When I had

Now it was hanging out
over the water, having been
blown forward. Over it
was hung a sailor grow-
ing. He must have been
blown from a wreck
below. ~~Below~~ Just above
the water ~~was~~ as the
head of an elderly
man ^{springing} back and forth
~~to~~ He was caught above
by the feet. I saw no sides
how long it ~~was~~ that
man swimming thus we before
he slipped off into the
water. All then came last
in a mass of blood. (He is
leaving the hospital, as I

it. Can we then without
one. (We not see whether I
outon the presence before
often ~~stating~~ to looking for
the other is the clevis
but it doesn't matter.)
I thought about Miss Bal-
dwin and ~~stated~~ out on
the eve of the day.
What a sight! On the
dawn at a short man
in black clothes, crying
"Oh God presence us, Oh God"
presence us, Oh God presence us
in ~~the~~ ^{God's} presence us
~~that~~ ^{God's} presence us
further forward I could
see that face well upon
which we had seen leaning

me that pressers were kept
in cabins so, started across
the deck but my left
leg buckled under me.

and sent me down. It was
ruined and I supposed, ^{and} then
broken. At first I couldn't
think just where the press-
ers should be kept. Then

I remembered having
seen them beneath my
berth on the American
line. So I felt and were
enough there they ~~would~~
were, several of them so I
put one ~~out~~ ^{on} and carried
the other out to see if
some one would do without

Great volumes of steam.
Gleamed over the rail and
saw the first boat first
carguing and people in
throuth. Not far astern
a young girl in an orange
colored coat stood with
a preserve on. I had helped
her send her mother with
their baggage and thought
her a very pretty Greek or
some such nationality. She
was dirty being wet now
and her hair hung down.
She held out her arms to
me whisperingly. There
was ~~the~~ also a cabin ^{of} boat
which had been
blown out. It occurred to

via a couple of. I expected
to land in the water and
be covered by that moving
bunker. I lit on my back
on something solid and a
few boards fell away down.
My watch was hanging by
the chain so I put it in and
littered off the boards. Feet
struck again the deck
cleared intact so I climbed
or crawled back to it
and sat a minute ~~down~~
while I spit out a piece of
tooth which had been mixed
up with blood in my mouth.
There was a tremendous noise
somewhere like the rushing

and there was not a particle
of wind.

Then I seemed to
be falling down, down, down
A terrific noise was in my
ears like the continued raveling
of many boards. Through
my legs which were
spread above me I could
see some timbers slowly
moving with me. Which in
the air, my brain seemed
very keen. It occurred to
me that this was one
of the toppling things I'd read
about. - I wondered that
it should be all over for
me when I had planned
to do so many things, except

Not something. Our course
lay along the coast of
England for a considerable
time, then we struck straight
across.

We leaned on the forward
rail as far forward as one
might stand with Miss
Baldwin in the middle. Cap-
tain was telling us how anxious
he was to get into the French
air service from the ambulance.
As he talked I watched some
sea gulls swimming about
quietly in the water
directly ahead of us.
The sea was sparkling
on every little ripple

got to talking on the point about
your father came up and I
was introduced. We were
just passing through a great
lot of kales. I thought they
might be making nets
or something but there was
a certain amount of wreckage
and rags too. Some of the
the crew now informed
us that two ships had gone
down there the night before
& there were 25 tons of kales.
I had noticed that an immense
number of ships ~~are~~ were
anchored in and about
the Falkenstein harbor, many
more than normally. Showing
that they had been warned

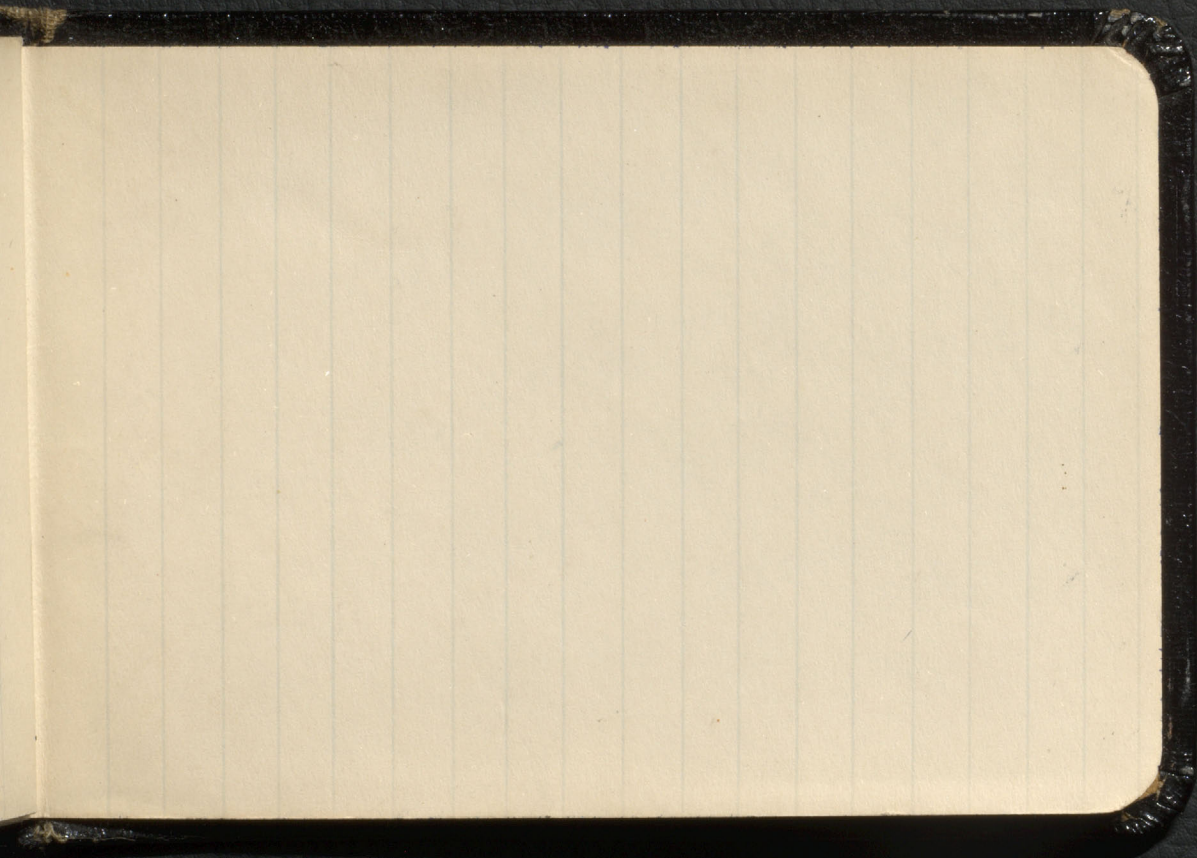
with a couple men by the
Name of Crocker, coming and
saw Howard fellow
They were going to France to
drive ambulances. I went
first alone on this trip so-
called the Red Cross was getting
me delayed. At lunch
a young lady came in with
George Crocker. It was Helen
Baldwin who I'd met with
her sister at Princeton.
After several half glances
we bowed and Crocker
to her after lunch for
a moment and a half
does later on there is
including George Crocker

March 30th Military Hospital
1916. Western Heights
Dover

N. W. West - Bed 17.

We started numerous letters
and kept them for weeks
times. But with the exception
of the last year and a half
they are quite complete. Here
goodbye ^{the} Friday - March 24
Left Johnston for France
After going back into
the Hospital Militaire at
Les Gange for 5 weeks of
spring vac. when I'll spend
5 weeks at Christmas.

Just before getting on
the boat I met Culbertson '11

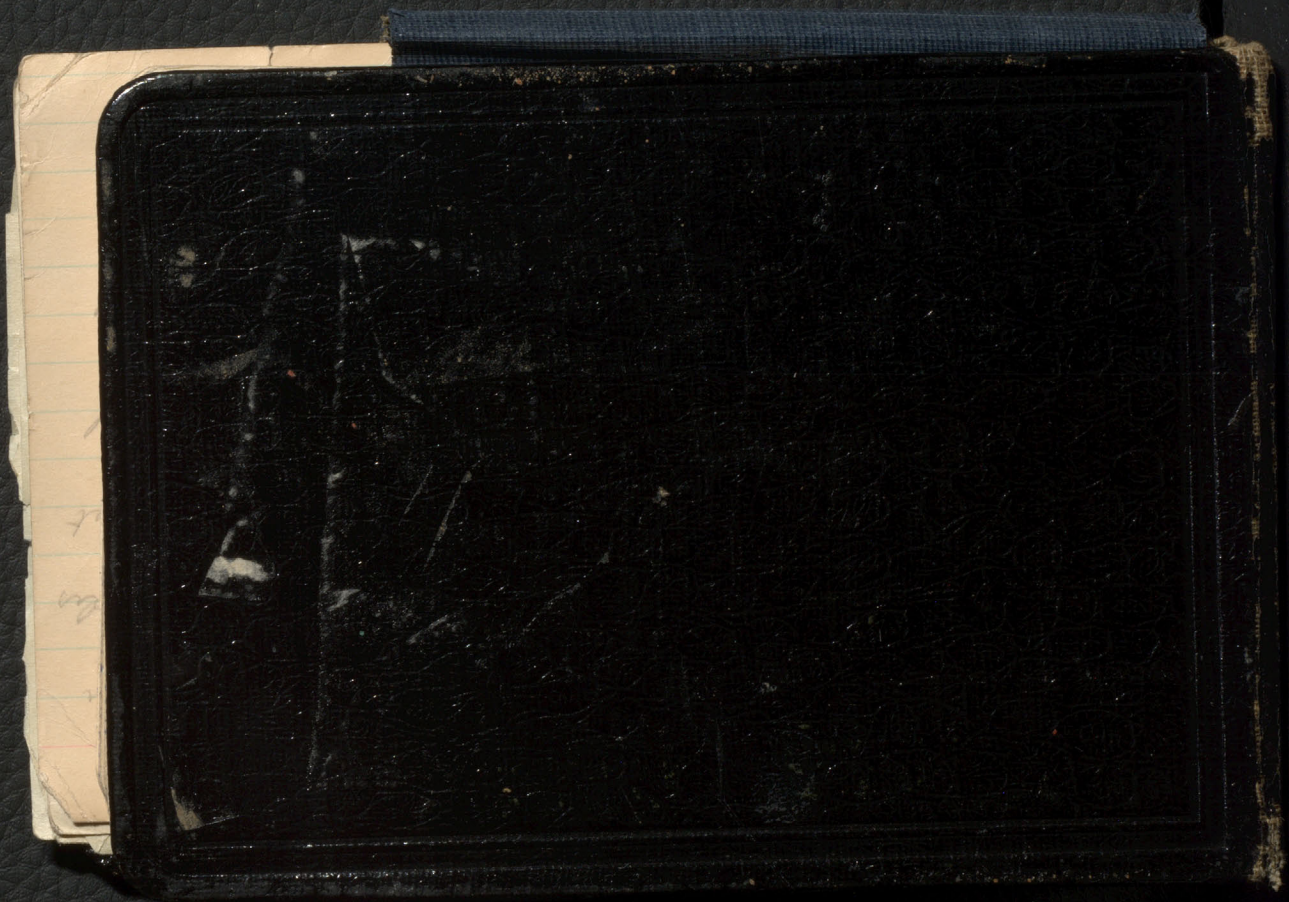


Middle Haverfield.
Diary - Private.

SUSSEX

6/2

Miller & Baughman



The palisadeⁱⁿ glowed lavender in the morning sun.
The blue horizon stretched away from his feet
through the mist and met the foot of the palisades
in a grey haze. From out of the grey rose
the palisade columns glowing in lavender & violet
and from their summit the blue of the sky
the crossed with white streamers stretched
back to him like a canopy. He seemed to be
in a room one wall of which glowed with light.

~~The~~ Hudson.

It had rained the night before & now the clouds were high & grey. Grey haze ~~also~~ toned the autumn browns of the palisades opposite to ruddy slate. ~~A leader~~ the tide was setting ~~in~~ running in a soft breeze brought to him ~~no trib~~ the a ~~f~~ reminiscence of the sea and now and then the eerie cry of a gull or the caw of a lonely crow from ~~the~~ over the Jersey side. The smells & sounds & most of all the stillness brought a wheel of memories bearing the sea shore, winter mornings in Oxford gardens and the hills of Wisconsin in succession.

The ~~pale~~ sky was ^{the} soft light blue of early morning
and ~~between~~ between it and the deep blue of the
water the ~~palisades~~ river bank rose sheer with
old gold and copper colored foliage at the below
from which the ~~base~~ parallel columns of ^{crown} stone
rose bare in the sun light. Gulls ~~moved~~ drifted like
small white moths before it.

He topped the brow of the hill eagerly ~~passing~~
forgetting the sullen red of ~~man~~ homes in joy
at the fresh purple of the palisades. Looking back
he saw the sun through the trees. The sun whose
level rays colored only the top of the bank which its
foot was covered by a ~~coast~~ ~~gray~~ ~~autumn~~ which slowly
slipped down toward the water all along.

$$\begin{array}{r} 14 \\ 26\frac{1}{2} \\ \hline 17\frac{1}{2} \\ 8\frac{3}{4} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 14 \\ 7\frac{1}{2} \\ \hline 4 \end{array}$$

$$7\frac{1}{2}$$

$$8\frac{1}{2}$$

$$9$$

$$\frac{11}{-}$$

$$8$$

$$8\frac{1}{4}$$

$$8\frac{1}{4}$$

$$9\frac{1}{4}$$

$$10\frac{1}{4}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 3 \\ 4\frac{3}{4} \end{array}$$

$$7\frac{1}{2}$$

$$9$$

$$9$$

$$9$$

$$9\frac{1}{2}$$

3 shelving

4 base

$$\frac{4}{51}$$

Edinburgh

6 Sept 19, 1915.

The diary preceding this one left on the train when I got off at Rome and, of course have never seen since. It had a spasmodic account of my trip abroad.

Going back to August 1915.
June 1914. I spent June & July in Boston dissecting & doing anatomy under Dr. Green at Harvard. I took out six days to go to Princeton Commencement and Helen Kernott & Rebecca von Koss down to dance & base ball game.

For the month of August I returned to Hudson and on August 29 became engaged to Helen. The only other important events in that month were declarations of war from

Germany, France, Russia,
England, Belgium & Serbia.
On Sept 3 we had our day
down the lake. About Sept
7th I left for Princeton and
acted as field coach in
football. We lost the Harvard
game 20-0 and the Yale
game 19-14 and won all the
others including Dartmouth.
Williams also tied us 6-6.
I decided to give up the Rhodes
Scholarship and after failing
to get in to Hopkins & Harvard
was accepted at P. & S. New York
and studied there for a month.
Then a letter from Davison at
Oxford persuaded me that
the instruction at Oxford
was quite as good as usual
so I ~~was~~ called Mr. Wylie
to see if they would allow
me to reconsider the scholarship
and the wire came back - "sanctioned"

So I went home for the Christmas Holidays. Helen came from Houston where she was teaching Domestic Science and we met in Chicago where we spent a day. She remained the night with Dr. Sippi and we left together for Herndon. She announced our engagement at a meeting of the sewing club at her house. It was ~~as~~ not announced in the fall because of making it uncomfortable for Wm. Webster.

Helen returned to Houston on the 1st of Jan. and about three days later I went to Wash. for my pass ports where I visited Paul Myers. Then to New York and a farewell to Bill Chester. He was a brick as usual and I shall always remember him as he stood on the pier waving a white newspaper till the moving paper became a speck and finally a boat separ-

ated us.

I was a little sick and very disgruntled in consequence for the first few days but the sea became calmer then and I ~~so~~ got to know two men Tate & Emory pretty well and the last day or so Elsie Hooley from South Hampton. I sailed on the St. Paul on the 9 of January and arrived in Liverpool on the 17th and Oxford on the 18th.

I was enrolled in Merton College and soon was well under way in my studies. I went about for some time with eyes that saw all the strange sights, peoples and customs. Stockton was nice to me and the first few weeks I was invited to teas & lunches & breakfast in Americans room almost continually. Ridgely Lytle arrived a week or

so after me. He had been home to see his fiancée. He was in Merton and that ~~next~~ to winter term I saw much of him as he was passing through a time of doubt and was given to moods.

As for my work they told me I could not take a B.A. in physiology and prepare myself for Hopkins requirements as well in what was left of two years. They all told me I must stay three years. Finally I saw Sir Wm. Osler. (Dr. Funnell had written him) and he said why you are too old to take three years to getting ~~to~~ over Hopkins work. You want to get along. You stay here and study during your vacations and don't go into Red Cross work and such things at the front and you can get through. So much relieved I gave up any professed idea of taking

the Physiology Schools
~~and went to~~ and the College
authorities finally consented
to let me work without plan-
ning on a degree.

A rugby football team
was organized we played
among ourselves and then
played against some public
schools, taking a trip to Dele
and finally ~~for~~ beating
a similar team from Cam-
bridge 5-3. I like the English
game better on the whole than our
own.

The whole term I made it
a point to make few advances
to the Merton men and saw few
that I liked at all. All the red
blood is off to war of course.

Spring vacation

C.F. Krige (a boer from Stellumbosc,
South Africa) went to London
for the vacation where we dissected
at St. Bartholomew's Hospital

We did quite a little boxing
there I had taken it up the
previous term at Oxford.
At Easter time we rented
bicycles and cycked to Cambridge
where we visited the different
Colleges and went out to Ely
Cathedral and cycled back
We had splendid weather. ~~and~~
We met Havers and van
Santvoordt there. One week
end I went down to
visit Sir Wm Mather at his
home in the New Forest,
Bramble Hill near Bournemouth.
I had met him & Lady Mather
during winter term when
I went to London to see
Dean McLenahan. The Dean
took me out to dinner to the
Mathers. At Bramble Hill were
a daughter & son-in-law and
some others all of whose names
I've forgotten. It was a splendid
place and I was very glad to see

the life in an English country place of that sort. It was a new experience to have my clothes laid out for me.

Before going down I'd had a suit of knickerbockers & a tuxedo made on the Deans suggestion.

During that winter term at Oxford I had gone down to Paulton in South Devon to the American War Hospital for a little visit. Hank Shaw was a Doctor there having come over on the Red Cross ship. I had an enjoyable & interesting visit managing to miss a train both going and coming. In the first case the train went off with my ~~ss~~ bags & coat and left me buying a magazine.

Later on Hank visited me in Oxford when he was getting ready to sail for Baltimore again.

I got together Stevenson & 10
Stockton '74 and Lytle '13 and
we had a little Princeton
reunion and did some good
old glee singing. With a couple
of other fellows we went out
and sang in the quads one
night which is quite a new
departure for men who
are not drunk. Of

Of people in town I had
met the Howells & Haywards
(Americans) and Osler.

Spring term was very
beautiful in Oxford and
the song birds out did themselves.
I took Cricket instead
of football and boxing.

With a letter from Dean
McLennan I called on Mrs.
Pearce at Boars Hill outside
Oxford and before term was
over spent a number of very
times out at her home.

This term I started to give
teas myself to repay my
indebtednesses. and I worked
pretty hard but before the end
of term was carrying so many
subjects that I did nothing
well

¹³
Davison came ~~to~~ back from
Servia at the beginning of this
term. He had been in Red Cross
work there & in considerable
danger. At the end of term he
took the Physiology Schools
and got a First Class. We were
a good deal together that term.

Toward the end of term
I planned to study anatomy
and French in Paris and
so took conversational french
from a Belgian Refugee during
the last two weeks. Her name
was Mademoiselle van Velsen
and she used to sing very
well. Then a week before term
closed. Porter & Brodie and

I decided to go to Italy for
a month and Sylvia Howell
gave me a number of lessons
in Italian Expressions.
So the term ended and I welcomed
a change from study as ~~as~~ I
had been getting up at 5 o'clock
to study.

Sept 26.

Above Continued.

Brodie (Arkansas) and Porter
(North Dakota) were my companions
for the trip. We spent a couple
days in London in order to
get passports & things. The American
Embassy & Consul had to visa
our passports & we got two
special passports from the French
^{Consulate} Embassy and they demanded
three pictures. At the American
Embassy they discouraged the
trip and Cooks did the same.
These latter were so ^{kind} polite that

we changed our minds
and got tickets through
the American Express in Paris.
Cooks forwarded our mail
to us and The Express got
all tickets. We bought through
from Paris all the way (train)
France, Italy & Switzerland.

In Paris we ran across Broner
and Horner & several Americans
and induced Broner to take
one of my bags containing books
and a dress suit to Switzerland
with him. We stayed in a nice
hotel there and bade adieu to
self respect and baths. I had
just one tub bath after that
until I reached Edinburgh.

In Paris we spent a couple of nice
evenings with a very pleasant
gray haired young lady who
is studying art there. She is
from Brodie's home town and
smokes cigarettes with the most
angelic expression.

By third class - Paris-Marseilles
to Arignon - an awful night's
journey. A few hours in the blazing
sun of Arignon to visit the Pope's
palace. It is used as a barrack
for French soldiers. It was filthy
and the soldiers were bad specimens
in faded mismatched uniforms.
The people are quite Spanish.

Nîmes - a couple of days to
see a splendid arena where
they were giving movies one morn-
light night, Roman baths,
and Pont du Gard a huge
arched aqueduct over some
river which flows into the Rhone.
Marseilles - a night here.
and to train to

Nice - A couple days here, Had
a splendid sea bath and climbed
to some ruined castle.

After getting special passports
with much trouble we took a
train out to
Monte Carlo. - It was a great

sight here to see the gaming
and the very prosaic gamblers.
It is in the Principality of
Monaco & sits on a high cliff
over looking the sea. I tried a
five Frank piece on rouge et noir
and found it was doubled so
I tried it a gain till I'd ~~won~~
won & lost some & was reduced
to the original piece I'd risked
so I put it on a six to one
chance and got the six.
From Nice along the French
Riviera to Genoa. In route
we were held up at the border
for passports etc. and were
forced to spend the night
at Vingt mille, the first Italian
town where a man to whom I
tried to talk French took us
for spies. At Genoa we spent
a couple hours and managed
after much vain searching to
discover Columbus' Home, a
much neglected place.

~~An all night~~ An 8 hour
ride to

Pisa. where we had to go to
the police station at Midnight
before a pension would take
us. We saw the Leaning Tower,
Chiesa della Spensosa, a fine
big church and The Campo Santo
a burying ground with some
horrible & ~~of~~ but famous wall
painting of bible nature.

Pisa to Rome one night's ride. It
was ~~to~~ very crowded with soldiers
in second class so we went in
first but the guard threw us
out. Later he found me on the
floor of the aisle (I could not
stand the hot Italian smell
in the compartments. ~~It~~ He looked
upon me with compassion
and although I could not
speak Italian myself, three
franks which I slipped
into his hand seemed to
know the language well

for soon he had thrown
out a half dozen soldiers
from the first compartment
and we three were stretched
out on the cushioned seats of
first class.

Rome — ~~We~~ 10 days here.
It was quite hot here and we
soon gave up sight seeing in the
heat of the day and took siesta
there or rather, they did and I
wrote. We visited the forum and
rebuilt it in imagination, saw
St. Peters many times & three
days were in the Vatican museum
on the Fourth or rather 5th of
July we attended a tea ~~the~~ at the
Pagis, the American Ambass.
I met Ward, Princeton is
there. We had an ice with
him that night at the Cafe
Internationale, the centre of
Roman social political strife.
Next day he came to see us with
Wright who used to teach

me latin at Galahad.

We went to them to dinner
one night at the American
Academy. And they came with
us to dinner & the opera.

We took in three operas. The
singing was good but
acting & staging not so
good. Of course we went

to innumerable churches
and the Museo del Termini
and Capitoline Museum. And

we cycled out the Appian
way past the Catacombs
which are now closed.

On the Appian way we were
arrested by a dozen soldiers
and escorted back to Rome.

The ~~paintings~~ ^{statues} in the B. The statues
in the Borghese I liked much

But best of all was the wonderful
Sistine Chapel by Michael Angelo
and perhaps a madonna by Raphael
I got some Roman scarfs for
Helen & mother there.

and Rome

Oct 13, 1915

En train Edinburgh → Oxford.

For the rest of the Italian trip I will give only a brief outline. Rome to Naples where we remained a couple of days and saw both Pompey & Vesuvius in one day. The latter we climbed on horse back. Around the beautiful bay of Naples we went to Sorrento & thence to Capri. Capri with its grottoes and Villa of Liberia was the finest place I have visited yet. Next place was to Naples ^[Florence] where we spent 3 or 4 days and enjoyed it immensely, the Uffizi & Pitti galleries especially. From there to Venice where we were locked up & sent off on the next train to Milan. From Venice we had a detective follow us into till we reached France. Milan - Lake Como - Turin - France via St. Gotthard pass - Geneva to Lausanne. Bourne?

Her Porter and Brodie,
after a couple days stop,
left me ~~and~~ Bromer & Homan
were there. I stayed alone
in a Pension where only French
was spoken. At the end of
two weeks study, a beautiful
day climbing the Alps behind
Diableret and a party they
gave us at my pension, we
Bromer & I went to Paris
London and Bognor on the sea
coast. Here we visited the Howells,
had splendid bathing & tennis &
worked a little. At the end of a
week I was off to Edinburgh
where I have remained for
8 weeks. I joined Kru

I joined Grice, Claver,
Johnstone, Woods & Roberts
at 38 Grange Rd. We were dissecting
at Surgeon's Hall under
J. R. Whitaker. He gave us the runs
of the Labs. and he lectured also
to a class that was going up for

exams. I dissected an abdomen
and reviewed the whole body. I
return to Oxford prepared to
take an exam. from Prof.
Thompson. I have a much better
grounding than ever before but
am far from knowing what
I should know and must yet
learn in Anatomy. Whitaker
is a splendid man. He plans
on helping you remember
Anatomy with jingles and
almost theatrical methods
at times. For instance when he
seized a fibula and tibia
and played on it like ~~a~~ ^{he}
the membrane between the
two as a *harp*. singing *tibialis*
anterior, *posterior*, *flexor digitorum*
longus, *flexor longus pollicis*.
And "someday," he said, you
will be in your warm, brilliant
lighted homes and with the
smell of savory things in your
nostrils and you will here

a voice outside singing Tebialis-
etc. And you will say why that
sounds like old Wot Whitaker
and you will draw aside the
curtain and there see me, ~~in~~
the bitter wind flapping this
old dirty white coat about
my legs and strutting thus.
His description of ear and
brain takes you into their
cavities and you come away
after having crawled down
the aqueduct of Sylvius
or the bcalae of the cochlea
wondering why you used to
hold ear and brain as deficient.
He told me I might return
and demonstrate anatomy for
him any time and perhaps pre-
pare for a London fellowship
at the same time.

Edinburgh is a regged fine
city just as the people are.
As I walked. As I walked along
Princes street for the first time

I was very impressed. ~~The~~
~~Car~~ Across the park valley
rose the castle rock sheer & rugged.
The castle is architecturally
ugly was yet stern and
impressive. The two museums
below are like Greek temples.
The hill ~~was~~ showed a skyline
of chimney pots and church
spires. In the park below
soldiers were charging over
trenches to sink their bayonets
in ~~or~~ sacks of straw - while
their kilts fluttered ~~in~~
~~the~~ ~~about~~ their knees. From
the park rises Scott's Monument
a in the distance Berthens
Seat (looking like a crouching
lion) and Salisbury Crig.
These two hills are in the city
limits. They are covered with
grass, no trees and rise quite
steeply. The lack of prospect
we and the haze which
hangs about those hills

makes them appear real
mountains quite as high as
many in the Alps. It is splen-
did to climb them on Dalton
Hill or Blackford ~~hill~~ and
look out over Edinburgh &
Fife, always made indis-
tinct by smoke and haze.
One day we walked out to
Colinton and back through
the Pentland Hills where
we picked some purple heather.
We descended near to
a little white farm house that
shone out between the trees. It
was Stephensons house.

We played some tennis on
the public courts and were
invited by to a club court where
we met some very nice Scotch
girls. I did not join for I
wanted nothing divert my
thoughts. The result was a
good month of pretty good
work. We used to "take shop".

at tables and all times and
skulls & pelvises lay about
the dining room. I wrote a
couple of things for the Boston
Medical & Surgical Journal
to which I am supposed to
be the English special corres-
pondent. Dr. Robt. Green is
the editor.

No 2

My Gods a god of battle
Leads the way to joyous strife
He has no part with pious prattle
Of the ~~seekers~~ ~~those~~ ^{so} satisfied with life Satisfied to see life
~~Satisfied with idle~~ ^{pleasures}
~~Satisfied to take~~ feast on ~~fatness~~ ^{And not strive to look beyond}
They've done brought
Who take this world like so much cattle
All nature's filled with tempting treasure
Secrets of her ~~in no~~ ⁱⁿ ~~inner~~ self
Privacies ~~not~~ ^{lightly} yielded
Guarded well beneath the mantle
~~Gratifying~~ ^{as well as}

She loves the man who